

## Dream Evil

### "The Unchosen One"

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This is a story about greed  
Finding a person no one needs  
She's a shell  
You can call her the cousin from Hell

Started the day our grandma died  
Honoured her standing side by side  
Who could know  
That all time she was playing a role of a lady in grief

I Always thought she was a saint  
Things ain't the same in daylight as IN THE NIGHT  
I Always thought she was a friend  
Things ain't what they appear

At funeral day she brought her clan  
People that didn't care at all  
They were there  
Just to see if there were any threats

After the ceremony, they left  
Convinced that the things they've done may rest  
They were wrong  
The old woman had something to show them that's  
shaken their souls

I Always thought she was a saint  
Things ain't the same in daylight as IN THE NIGHT  
I Always thought she was a friend  
Things ain't what they appear

Where have you got your greed from? Our side of the  
family, no way!  
Surely from someone we all know. I think when this  
case is over  
If you win or lose doesn't matter. I hope you'll be  
conscious of one's guilt

I Always thought she was a saint  
Things ain't the same in daylight as IN THE NIGHT  
I Always thought she was a friend

Things ain't what they appear

Shame on you IN THE NIGHT, bitch!

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